SELLING THAT PICTURE.

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRIJARY 23,

BUBSCRIFTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-ciass

\$15. THEN \$12. THEN \$10.

JUSTICE DUFFY FINALLY DECIDES ON MRS. LEVISON'S SUPPORT MONEY.

Levison Must Give It to Gen. King, Who Will Hand It Over to the Lady A Summous in the Divorce Proceedings Served in a Crosstown Bobtail Car and Promptly

The matrimonial difficulties of Arthur Levison, the "Zig-Zag" actor, came up before the fine judicial eye of Patrick Gavan Duffy in the Jefferson Market Police Court at 10 this morning.

Black-eyed Kate Levison and the little male Levison, who is as keen as a ferret and has his papa's lip and his mamma's cheek as the spoils of heredity, were on hand under Col. O'Beirne's deputy. Actor Levison, who has a mournful face that

could be a fortune in the undertaker's business, came forward under the protecting ægis of Gen. Horatio C. King's blue orb. The General was armed with Mr. Levison's affidavit, containing very unflattering stric-

tures on his better half. The "Little Judge" declared that he was tired of the case.
"Why doesn't the man pay her the \$15 a
week?" he asked. "He's got to support her
till he's divorced. There!"

This last was a curt interjection flung at Mrs. Levison, who had lost no time in burst-into tears. Gen. King declared that his client had paid

boarded an Eighth street car, which Mrs. Levinson had taken, tossed the summons and complaint in her lap, and left at once.

Mrs. Levinson's black eyes snapped, and catching up the summons she hurled it after the retreating enemy. It fell by the side of a beer-wagon and became a literary waif, as it were.

were. But the summons had been served. Mr.

But the summons had been served. Mr.
Levinson says his wife's temper is not as
sweet as could be desired for that close
intimacy which matrimony brings.

He shows regretfully a lump on the tone
of the socket of his eye which he says was
created by Mrs. Levinson's hammering him
with the heel of her boot one day while in a
wild, erratic state of temper.

He has not lived with her since February,
1887, and says he will push the divorce
through as fast as he can.

"I should think you would give \$30 a week
to be rid of the woman," said the "Little
Judge" to him after Mrs, Levison had retired.

Patrick Gavan Duffy is not stuck on matri-

SOLVING A MURDER MYSTERY.

The Supposed Assassin of a Dredger Workman Arrested.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Boston, Feb. 23. - The mysterious murder

by an unknown assassin.

The police yesterday arrested William J.

Bozeman, a fellow workman, on suspicion.

A 32-calibre revolver carrying the same size bullet as that which entered the head of Furlong was found upon him.

Three chambers had been discharge d.

Bozeman will be arrained to day. by an unknown assassin.

Bozeman will be arraigned to-day.

Praise From Middletown

To the Editor of The Evening World: I am so happy that poor little Tina Weiss has been restored to her loving parents. Alow me to congratulate you on the work you have done in this case in bringing her back

parents of Tina Weiss for the return of their dear child. It cheers every human heart to read THE EVENING WORLD. M. B., Middletown, N. Y.

to her parents. I also congratulate the

Two Thieves at a Wake.

Patrick Meles, eighteen years old, and Edward McCabe, twenty-two years old, of 336 and 338 East Thirty-sixth street, were held in \$300 bail each in Yorkville Police Court this morning on a charge of larceny preferred by William Burns, of No. 306 in the same street. Burns's father died and a wake was held hast Sunday night. The prisoners attended the wake and stole an undercoat and an overcoat belonging to young Jurns, They were caught in the act of pawning one of the coats.

IF you want to relieve the diseases of teething without risk give MONELL'S TRETHING CONDIAL. 25c.

The BLOOD OF CAIN

A Second Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Notable Dream a la Mode Robert Louis Stevenson.

Judge Hawthorne Says He Is Charmed with the Tournament.

Notice to dream competitors: The mails of THE EVENING WORLD are still packed with ireams innumerable. But everything, however successful, must have an end. And therefore no dreams received after Twesday wext can compete in the tournament. This announcement is made in self-defense, for there seems to be no limit to the capacity of our readers to dreum remarkable dreams. Hereafter we shall print only the creme de la creme of the contributions, Judge Hawthorne writes that he is charmed with the outcome of this unique context,

A Dream Worth Reading.

I dreamed of being ship wrecked on a lonely

cliff to see what kind of a country by inland. I began to ascend slowly: the green, shing moss that covered the rocks was more treacherous the higher I went. Slowly I climbed, and at last reached the top. Oh, the ecstatic jey I feit as I gazed at the heautiful country that lay before mc. A few feet away from the edge of the tall cliff tall grass swayed gently in the breeze. I leaned forward and grashed a tuft so as to give me a brace to draw myself up with, and made one great effort to drag the lower part of my body over, when to my borror the grass gave way and I was precipihorror the grass gave way and I was precipi-tated into the sea again. Nine times did I climb to the top, and each time fell back into the sea, but the tenth time I succeeded, and lay down in the tall grass and was soon in a

heavy sleep.
When I swoke the sun was in the zenith. Gen. King declared that his client had paid the money, but that the woman had gotten a lot of jewelry, and Levison's money was going to pay for that.

"Madam," said Judge Duffy, "you have followed up this man with extraordinary tenacity. I'm tired of the case." To Levison he said: "You pay her \$12 a week. You could do that if you were only a 'super."

Under Gen. King's persuasivenes he reduced it to \$10 a week, which Mr. Levison has to pay to Gen. King, who will pay it to Mrs. Levison.

The summons in the divorce proceedings was served on Mrs. Levinson yesterday. Her lawyer remarked to Mr. King on the way out that yesterday was a logal holiday.

So the General and Mr. Levinson hastily boarded an Eighth street car, which Mrs. ures of the two messengers. His tace was forbidding and repulsive. His small, perc-ing black eyes shifted from face to face until they rested on mine, and then a ficutish, horribly devilish look came into them that

horribly devilish look came into them that nearly froze the blood in my veins.

The King and his courtiers held an exciting conversation for several minutes. All I could understand was the words: "Curse of Cain." Curse of Cain." The case was, seemingly settled, for everything had become quiet, and I was led forward, stripped to the waist and ranged alongside of Cain the murderer of Abel. An incision was made in my right arm, and one in Cain's left; a small hose was inserted in the incision in Cain's arm, the blood was allowed to run for a few seconds, then the other end of the hose was inserted in the incision in my own arm, and I felt Cain's blood coursing through my veins. I became dizzy. A soft, pleasant drowsiness seemed stealing over me. I felt drowsness seemed stealing over me. I felt myself falling, is ling so long that it seemed weeks before I touched the solid earth, and when I opened my eyes I could see the two messengers fading into nothingness as they retreated from me, and I was alone.

retreated from me, and I was alone.
Suddenly I perceived people moving about a few hundred yards ahead of me. At sight of them a herrible feeling took possession of me. A desire to murder, to kill, to strangle. My fingers twitched convulsively. I was impelled forward by some secret force which I could not resist. I selected a victim. Silentiy, stealthily I crept up to the village, and when no one was I oking I sprang men. Boston, Feb. 23.—The mysterious murder of Nicholas Furlong may be removed from the list of unfathomed crimes.

A man whom the police believe is the asmassin has been arrested, and must explain in court some awkward circumstances connecting him with the case.

Furlong was found dead in his bunk on board the dredger on which he was employed at East Boston Wedneslay.

He had been shot through the right temple by an unknown assessin. that it awakened in the my own inherent goodness for one brief second. But the fiery, savage after ego once more took possession of me, and I rushed forward into the village. seeking new victims. I thought I was en-dowed with the most skilful circumspection, the most crafty cunning and the power of mesmerizing or hypnotizing my victims. I

from me I could wield a strange influence over them. They would become hypnotized and follow me wherever I went. I would lead them to some silent spot and then strangle them. Then I would gloat over them exultingly, sit and croak and laugh in a shrill, weird tone of voice, until the desire for new victims look possession of me.

One evening while I was searching for a victim I was suddenly enveloped in a cloud of intense blackness. I felt a bag thrown over my head, my arms were pinioned to my side, and I was dragged over the stones for several leagues and thrown into a narrow, dark hole. The next day I was brought before a judge for trail. On my way to the court the streets seemed literally packed with people. They pointed their fingers at me, and I could hear such expressions as "That's him!" "The he" "The k rangier!" "The monster!" I felt no remore. I enjoyed it. The anathemas that were cast upon me seemed to me like peans of praise. I was conscious of one thing, that my magnetic powers were nullined by the vist multitude. It was only when I could concentrate them on one object that they were effective. The trial was very brief. I was sentenced to be choked to death by the sacred crab at sunset on the following day. They were about to lead me away when I sprang forward with the intention of saying semething in my defense, but was struck on the shoulder by one of the attendants with a large sword. The blood sported from the wound and covered the

tendants with a large sword. The blood spurred from the wound and covered the floor. The spectators stood aghast, and with one accord exclaimed: "It's black!" I was more astonished than they. It was black as

It flowed thus for several minutes, but suddenly it became red. Impulsively I clasped my hand over the wound. The blood I dreamed of being shipwrecked on a lonely rocky coast, the cliffs rising steep and precipitions and the waves dashing against them with an ominous, suiten roar. I climbed into a crevice in the cliffs, where I lay for several hours until I had become thoroughly rested and then I thought of climbing to the tep of the cliff to see what kind of a country lay inland.

pray you, mercy!"

You gave no mercy, you will receive none," they replied. They dragged me away You gave no mercy, you will receive none," they replied. They dragged me away towards an imposing edifice which stood in a large, open square, surrounded by weeping willows. I was led through a long, narrow hallway, which opened into a broad, open court, in the centre of which stood a small platterm. I was placed in a chair on the top of this platform, with my hands tightly strapped to the sides of the chair, and left there. Soon I felt the strong, powerful front legs of a crab closing on my neck. I was suffocating. Buzzing noises, sharp, stinging pains were rushing through my head. I could be ra sepilchral voice, saying, "Think of your victims!" I was being strangled. My tongue was swelling, prostruding from my mouth. I gasped for I reath and awoke. It was enly a dream, J. F. F.

ROOSTED IN THE MAMBRING.

A Small Chicken Stops the Music at the Daris Museum. There is a chicken hatching mill at Doris's

Museum that hatches a chicken every second. and as a necessary consequence chicks are thicker than hops down that way. The mill is a roomy apparatus and has

places where the chicks amuse then lives after making their artificial entrée. Now just across curio hall from the chicken hatching mill is a Mambrino band, a wind instrument made entirely of wood and hav-ing thirty-eight keys. When played upon by the young mon who brought it here from Guatemala it produces very pleasant music. Yesterday the young man started in to play "Quite Near It," but something went wrong with the works.

of the works.

One of the keys when touched emitted a

inost curious sound, and for some time after being struck with the wooden hammer with which the instrument is played it kept up a mysterious clicking.

Mr. Doris sent for a piano-tuner, and he succeeded in extracting a small chicken that had gone to roost in the large hollow of the key the night before and whose plump little

sound. We Shall Always Defend the Oppressed.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
We have watched with much interest the course you have taken in having released from the clutches of an abominable law a child who had been deprived of her home, her happiness, her liberty, and who has been restored to her parents solely through the influence of THE EVENING WORLD. It is true

E. H. P., 557 Quincy street, Brooklyn.

An Unfortunate Country.

Bloodgood-I understand that it is almost impossible to get a drink of whiskey in Dakota?" would go among the people, select my vic-tims, and by the magnetism that radiated the cold there is dry.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Saraaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipstmewa, Juniper Berries and other well-known and valuable regetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, unknown to any other medicine, and giving to Hood's Sarsapartila curative power not sed by other medicines.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

carefully prepared from the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates, Dock, Pipessewa, esti-known and valuable for a Pumples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Sick Headache, Indigesiton, tarrh, Rhenmatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes That Tired Feeling, creates an appetite, nercomes That Tired Feeling, creates an appetite, tones the digestive organs and the nervous system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell. Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of lood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or hood nurifiers. The same success is extending all ment to induce you to take anything else. Insist upon heaving

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

HOTEL AND LOCKED UP ALL **NIGHT IN A STATION**

************************************ A GRAPHIC STORY OF JUST WHAT HAPPENS TO A YOUNG WOMAN AFTER THE POLICE SEIZE HER.

HOUSE.

Cockran & Clark appeared as Wall's coun-sel to-day and pleaded that he could not at-

KERR JURORS APPROACHED.

HAVE AN INVESTIGATION.

Justice Daniels sat in Extraordinary Term

The two jurors in the box looked very lone-

nction.

Court then adjourned till Monday.

FEEDING A CANCER.

It Absorbs Seven Pounds of Meat Daily, but Saves the Patient's Strength.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I

BLACK RIVER FALLS, Wis., Feb. 23. - More

than a year ago the physicians said that Mrs. William Galloway, of Trempeauleau County,

could live but a day or two, as she was suffer-

Helped to Kill Carmino.

Gaetano Ugliavos, age thirty-five, of 204 Hester street, was held for the Grand Jury to-

Young Burglars in the Flats.

Alexander Ryle, seventeen years old, and

Harry J. Gleason, eighteen years old, both re-

siding in the Empire Flats, in East One Hundred and Twenty-lifth street, were held in \$2,000 each on a charge of burglary in the Harlem Police Court this morning. They were found in the cellar packing up goods that had been stoicu from immates of the flats.

THE GENUINE Johann Hoff's Malt Extract,

THE BEST NUTRITIVE TONIC

up in this I have used Johann Hoff's Mait of Buttles Extract for the past five years in my only.

private practice, and have found i

nursing, and in cases of weakly

children, and also in lung trou-bles. My attention was drawn by the

and about a million of bottles

imported by you have passed my in-spection in the Custom-House satis-

" has the signature of "JOHANN

W. W. LAMB, M. D.

imense importation semi-m

factorily for the past five years.

Yours respectfully,

Chief Drug Inspector
U. S. Port Philadelphia.

ing from a caucer on her breast.

she is failing from old age,

for to-day's motion, however.

The Sheriff Furnished \$1,000 Buil for Jer-"E. Berry Wall!" This name was called before Judge Nehrbas sey City's Accused Dealer in Cigarettes-Principal Prescott Talks of Dangers to in the City Court this morning, but the Dude the Youth of the Land-What a Father King failed to answer and an order was en-Said About the Picture. tered, on motion of Comptroller Leroy B Crane, to punish him for contempt of Court, This all came about through Berry's well.

Mrs. Clementina Kelly, who was arrested on complaint of Principal Charles J. Prescott, of Public School 18, in Jersey City, on known liking for fine raiment and his relucthe charge of selling an obscene picture to the fash on the charge of the fash of the charge of selling and the fash of the fash on the charge of the fash of the fash of the fash of the fash on the fash of th Aldridge this morning.

Aldridge this morning.

Mrs. Kelly said she kept the store at 98
Jackson avenue. She had received the objectionable pictures from the agent of the cigarette firm, who told her that the pictures were meant to advertise a special brand of cigarettes, the sale of which had fallen to almost nothing in less than five years.

&c., but failed to appear, and an order to show cause why he should not be punished in contempt was issued. She did not deny having the picture in her possession, but said she was unaware of its immoral character.

The Ju-tice read the law against selling or having in possession obscene prints of any description, and warned the prisoner that the punishment was \$1,000 fine, or a year's imprisonment, or both. He added that in this case the fault was undoubtedly that of for today's motion lowever. this case the fault was undoubtedly that of Principal Prescott here interposed and spoke of the danger which beset the youths through the distribution of such articles. He asked Mrs. Kelly whether she had ever sold any of these pictures to girls. She said she had you

had not,
Mr. Meiz, the father of the boy who is al-JUDGE DANIELS SAYS HE PROPOSES TO leged to have purchased the print, said that he could go out and in less than a half hour the could go out and in less than a half hour could bring back twenty or fifty copies of the picture. He didn't think the woman was guilty of any criminal intention.

'There isn't a boy between here and Hackensack who hasn't got one," said Mr. of Oyer and Terminer for a few hours to-day,

and the proceedings in the Kerr trial began at 10 o'clock with the calling of the three Metz.

Freeholder Kimley asked for an adjournment until Monday to allow Mrs. Kelly to obtain counsel. Mr. Prescott objected, saying he didn't have the time to waste,

After some little argument Mr. Kimley said hundred and first talesman. some and seemed to be harboring regrets that they failed to have an opinion when they were being examined as to their qualifica-tions to serve.

In the first hour fourteen talesmen were

that the woman would waive examination and go before the Grand Jury.

Bail was fixed at \$1,000, and it was furnished by Sheriff Davis, of Hudson County.

SHOT DEAD AFTER A ROW

A mysterious case of fatal shooting is to-

A mysterious case of fatal shooting is today being followed up by the police of the
Seventeenth Precinct, Brooklyn.

Mrs. Theresa Schulz lies at her home on
Liberty, near Van Sieklen avenue, East New
York, dead, with a bullet hole in her head,
while her busband, Thomas, a toy manufacturer, is under close police surveillance.

Inls.ty of the assertions. He said he could
give a verdict, solely on the evidence he
should hear, He was accepted.

John F. O'Connell, in answer to Mr. Bird.

John J. Della J. Del many cosy little wooden houses and other turer, is under close police surveillance.

About 7.30 o'clock this morning Schulz walked into the police station on Atlantic avenue and told the Sergeant that his wife had committed suicide by shooting herself. He didn't know whether she was dead or not, An officer was sent to summon two physicians, and, calling Drs. Winter and Feyering, went with them to the house.
They found the woman lying on the bedroom floor dead. A 32-calibre revolver, with

one chamber empty, was on the floor near Meanwhile Detective Kortright arrived at the house with Schulz, and commenced an

the house with Schulz, and commenced an investigation.

The neighbors say that about midnight Schulz and his wife had a quarrel and they summoned a policeman, who warned them to keep quiet. There was no one clse in the form had blocked the way and deadened the house at the time of the shooting.

HIS FRIEND APPLIED THE MATCH.

A Most Sections Joke Played on Mr. Glaze brook While Getting Shaved. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I

BEIDGEFORT, Conn., Feb. 23. Thomas day. He is charged with participating in the assault on Frank Carmino, at 8d Hester street on Sunday last, which resulted in Carmino's death. The fight occurred over a card table, and was the easilt of a charge made by Carmino that he had been robbed \$5. Glazebrook entered a barber shop last evening and was shaved, after which he sat up in the barber's chair for the finishing touches to his bair.

Standing near him was William Walsh, a friend, who was about to light a cigarette. The barber soused Glazebrook's head with a generous dash of bay rum and r marked

osely to Walsh, who still held a lighted teh: Touch him off." The latter applied the match and in an in-The latter applied the match and in an instant Glazebrook's head was in flames. Glazebrook was pulled from the chair and the two men tried to smother the fire with towels, but not until the barber's assistant threw a pail of water over the burning bayrum and hair were the flames entirely subdued. Glazebrook's head was badly lurned. Medical aid was summond, and the doctor's contrious that beggaffer Glazebrook will be opinion is that hereafter Glazebrook will be perfectly bald.

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nursing Mothers, the Weak and Debilitated. New Bank Incorporated To-Day. The Union Square Bank was incorporated today, with a capital of \$200,000, which may be increased to \$1,000,000,

Among the shareholders are Edward Uhl. -aac Fromme, Robert Currie, John J. Gibbons, Frederick Smyth, Heary H. Ries, August F. Ottman, Louis Steckler, Henry Bischoff, Joseph J. Kettel, R. Bodriguez, George A. Steinway, P. G. Duny, Charles Steckler, Join Reilly, P. Henry Dugro, Francis A. Dugro and Paul K. Ames.

Very Bazed Visitor from Boston. William Homilla, a guest of the Sinclair House, was held in the Jefferson Market Court this morning for cutting Alfred Johnson with a this morning for cutting Affred Solinson with a keite on Third street last night. Homilia, who said he was thirty years of age and hailed from Beston, looked very much dazed and said he had been drunk. He admitted having celebrated Washington's Birthday. ery much

The "Genuine" is U. S. Port Philadel put up in this style of Bottles Beware of imitations. The "co Steamer Bristol to Be Broken Up. INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 23,-The wreck of the Old Colony steamer Bristol was sold at auction

HOFF" and " MORITZ EISNER" on the neck of svery Johann Hoff, Berlin, Paris, Tienna, to-day to C. H. Gregory & Co., of New York for \$13,450. It will be taken to New York and EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sale Agents, 6 BARCLAY STREET, NEW YORK

HOFF-MALZ

JOHANN HOLE

BUT MRS. KELLY MUST ANSWER FOR BERRY WALL FAILED TO ANSWER TO HIS A CONCERTED MOVEMENT STARTED TO THE JOVIAL ARTISTS CATCH HUMAN PAIL. MAKE THAT THE LIMIT. NAME IN COURT.

> Enthusiastic Meeting: of Last Night in New York, Brooklyn and a Hundred and Forty Cities of the Country - Words Caught from the Speakers Who Held Forth at the Cooper Union Gathering. At the recent convention of the American Federation of Labor at St. Louis, it was de-

eided to inaugurate an agitation which should extend all over the country, for the purpose of bringing about by legislation a uniform eight-hour law, to take effect on May 1, 1800. This agitation was inaugurated last night by the holding of mass-meetings in 140 of the principal cities of the Union, and it will be pushed forward by similar meetings held at intervals in all these cities between this time and May, 1890, when it is expected that a

gress, as well as the various State Legislatures. There were 3,000 people at the meeting in this city, held at Cooper Union, and the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum was crowded with enthusastic advocates of the measure.

Over the speaker's platform at Cooper

sufficient degree of public interest in the

measure will have been stirred up to secure

the passage of the proposed measure by Con-

Union was suspended an immense banner, upon which was inscribed the suggestive legend:

legend:

"Eight hours for work, eight hours for rest, eight hours for what we wil."

Upon the desk, which was tastefully draped with American flags, appeared the motto, "Labor Omnia Vincit."

John McGuire, who called the meeting to order, announced that David Harris, of the Cugar-Makers' Union, had been selected as chairman, with J. B. Lennen, T. Y. Connolly, Matthew Barr and Henry Collins heading the list of Vice-Presidents.

The men named were all on the platform, together with a hundred or more enthusiastic mon and women who are working hard for the cause of shorter hours of labor.

When Samuel Gompers, the President of for the cause of shorter hours of labor.

When Samuel Gompers, the President of
the American Federation of Labor, who has
done more than any one else to bring the
eight-hour question before the people in its

present shape, was announced as the first speaker, he was greeted with tremendous cheering, and it was several minutes before he could make himself heard.

He began by pointing out the necessity of shorter hours of labor for the wage-workers, and, above all, a uniform system in order that they might improve their condition intellectually. On this point they were a unit, no matter how much their views differed on other questions connected with their interests.

The only way to bring about the desired reform in the natter of working hours was by organized and systematic agitation, and by present shape, was announced as the first In the first hour fourteen talesmen were called and rejected. Then came T. Judson Kilpatrick, real estate, at Madison acome and Fitty-minth street.

He had read something about the Broadway Road, and the bribery charges in general, but not so interestedly as to have formed any opinion regarding the truth or fullsity of the assertions. He said he could give a veryile; selely on the arridence he

form in the matter of working hours was by organized and systematic agitation, and by showing the capitalists that they could not crush out the organizations which were the only defense of the working people.

This did not mean a general strike of the working people on May 1, 1890. On the contrary, every effort would be made by a thorough organization of the people all over the country to bring about an amicable settlement of onestions and it simply meant that ing the calling upon jurors by some person not now known. Mr. Semple said that the District-Attorney had aiready begun such ment of questions, and it simply meant that the movement was an appeal to capital to end its warfare against labor. With proper organization, he claimed, the recent railroad strike in this city would never

have occurred, or at least it would not have been a failure, for the thousands of men then out of work who took the places of the trikers and made it unsuccessful, would bave all been employed. If the people had time to properly educate themselves they would not be the mere slaves of capital, as they are now, and in order to gain that education which they so much need, he argued in conclusion, they must not be required to work more than eight hours a day. Secretary P. J. McGuire, of the Brother-hood of Carpenters and Joiners, who was the next speaker, said that the Eight-Hour law ing from a cancer on her breast.

Beef was applied as a remedy, and for over a year the cancer has absorbed daily seven pounds of beefsteak.

It absorbs every particle of moisture, leaving the beef as porous as a sponge.

Mrs. Galloway is no worse than she was when the beef was first applied, except that she is failing from old are. would be in operation to day if it had not been killed by a half-starved man who threw a bomb at the wrong time. It was the people out of work who deleated strikes, and not

police clubs

He complained that, although Congress, as well as the Legislatures of Massachusetts and Michigan, had passed Eight-Hour laws, none of them had been enforced. The people should see that this was done. It was the same old fight, and to win the working people would only be asked to stick together and

give the movement their united support.
Other speakers were Prof. Gunton, who
was in favor of enforcing the eight-liour law
because it would make more intelligent citizens as well as raise wages, and Editor Sche zens as well as raise wages, and Editor Sche-vitch, who said that many of the labor or-ganizations of the present time were corrupt and led by unscrupulous men, and that for this reason workingmen took very little in-terest in them.

terest in them.

The result of labor-saving machinery was tramps, and a few men, by reason of this machinery, became gods and kings, while the masses were growing more and more mises

There were not trees enough to make clubs, or lead enough to make bullets, to crush out this movement, he said, and he complained bitterly because the press of the country was not taking more interest in it. The eight-hour resolutions were adopted at Cooper Union, as well as in Brooklyn, and in all the other cities where meetings were held. A very large and enthusiastic meeting was held in St. Louis.

She Appreciated the Poem.

to be the best health-restoring beerage and tonic nutritive known. I
have found it especially good for persons convalescing from fever, in
cases of dyspepsia, for mothers To the Editor of The Evening World : That piece of poetry in last evening's World, "Green Grow the Rushes O" was so beautiful that I must write to thank you and insanity: palpitation; sleepless and wakeful nights so beautiful that I must write to thank you and insanity: palpitation is always followed for it. I do not think any one could read it by heart disease; cold test and limbs, with prickand not be carried along with the writer. W. E. Penny deserves all the praise you gave him. Where is the woman who will appreciate the lines:

Fer wimmin's hearts they don't grow old Like men's; likewise they don't grow cold In fact there is not one line in it that does not go straight to your heart. I hope you will give us more soon.

MARION BLANCHARD.

A Young Jail-Breaker,

yesterday, by climbing a lightning rod from one of the yards, calling the root and then sliding down a rod leading to the street.

DIDN'T KNOW 'TWAS WICKED. THE DUDE KING IN CONTEMPT EIGHT HOURS FOR LABOR. FUNNY PENCILS AT WORK

INGS ON THE FLY.

A Sense for the Fitness of Things.



Ballauche (noting the garb)-Awfully sorry, ear boy. Hadn't heard you had lost anybody. Defregger-R-sh! I haven't. You know Moss, the undertaker? I'm sparking his daughter.

> The Sarcasm of Destiny. IFrom Life.]



Klobenglobbski, the great Russian explorer, aving travelled all over the Arctic region with out an accident, comes to New York and almost breaks his back on a bit of ice the size of a tea-

A Hard-Hearted Capitalist.



An able-bodied tramp stopped in front of a ell-known citizen of Austin and said in a whin-

iends or family. I am homeless and friend-You are? Well, then, if you have no friends to borrow money from you, and now no friends to borrow money from you, and no family to support, you are better off than I am. You might have money to lend. I say, lend me a quarter; but the man without any responsibilities passed on without contributing a cent.

A TERRIBLE FATE.



The Octopus, or Devil Fish, is the most dreaded of ser monsters, and a person once in its grasp is lost. It gradually creeps upon its victim, and with one tentacle, r arm, at a time slowly but surely clutches the body in its deadly embrace. So with the Octopus of disease; its approach and grasp upon the sufferer is slow and gradual, but none the less fatal if neglected during the cureble stage; a cough pressures consumption; a weak and tired feeling is the beginning of physical exhaustion; nervousness and irritability are the forerunners of ling, numbness or trembling, indicate the surs approach of paralysis; headache, dizziness, doll head, oppression and distress to stomach show indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation or liver complaint; pain in the back always accompanies kidney disease; and so, by various tentacles or arms, the Octopus of disease gradually draws the victim into a fatal embrace.

If you, reader, experience any of these symptoms, de not delay, as you value your life and health, to seeme that great health restorer, Dr. Green's Nervura, the wonderful medical discovery for brain, nerve, stomach and blood, which so surely restores health, strength and vigor to the sufferer from disease. It is purely [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 23.—James Dorkh, agod Surfeen, escaped from the new County Jail, that Dr. Green of 25 West Fourteenthst., New York, the great specialist in the cure of nerrous and chronic diseases, who prepares this most valuable remedy, can be consulted, free of charge, pers nally or by letter.

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